

Philip Doddridge
(1702-51)

Ye Humble Souls That Fear The Lord

S. S. Wesley
(1810-76)

Wetherby

1. Ye hum - ble___ souls that seek the Lord, Chase all your fears___ a - way;
2. Thus low the___ Lord of life was brought, Such won - ders love___ can do;
3. Then raise your___ eyes and tune your songs; The Sav - iour lives___ a - gain:
4. High o'er th'an-___ ge - lic bands he rears His once dis - hon-___ oured head;

And bow with rap - ture down_ to see The place where Je-___ sus lay.
Thus cold in death that bos-___ om lay, Which throbbed and bled___ for you.
Not all the bolts and bars___ of death The Con - queror could_ de - tain.
And through un - num - bered years_ he reigns, Who dwelt a - mong_ the dead.